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PICKENS, S. C., NOVEMBER 21, 1912

SUBSCRIPTION, P.

EASLEY LOCAL NEWS LETTER

Bazaar a Success—Many Visitors
Coming and Going in
This Lively Town

Mrs. J. W. Waddell, of Greenville, spent several days last week with Mrs. J. H. Cheatham.

Mr. Claude Wyatt, of the United States Navy, is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. N. Wyatt.

Misses Vivian Watkins and Hazel Gilreath, of Greenville, were the attractive guests of Mrs. J. E. Hagood, last week.

Mr. Hobbs, of Gainesville, Ga., spent Sunday and Monday in the city.

Mrs. R. J. Poole, Miss Lillian Murrah, Miss Cleo Bailey and Messrs. Herman and Murray Bailey, of Anderson, spent last Sunday with the family of Dr. J. L. Bolt.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks and Miss Mary Morris, of Pickens, were visitors in our city last Sunday.

Mrs. Gentry, of Greenville, is visiting her brother Rev. W. P. Holland.

Drs. C. N. Wyatt and J. L. Bolt attended the District Medical Association, at Spartanburg Monday. Dr. Bolt made the trip in his car and was accompanied by Mrs. Bolt.

Mrs. Quinton Grandy and little son, John Earle, are visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Glazener.

Mrs. W. P. Holland and Miss Addie Hiett left Tuesday to attend the State Baptist Woman's Missionary convention at Columbia.

Mr. Vincent Hamilton of Davidson College, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hagood and children of Pickens were visitors in our city last Friday.

Miss Texie Bowen of Greenville visited relatives here last week.

The Bazaar of last Friday, which was given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church was quite a success. A very neat sum was realized.

Pickens Route 3.

We are having some very cold nights and big frosts every morning. It is a good time for killing hogs, and several have been killed.

Elbert Porter visited his brother Silas Porter Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stewart, of Greenville, have been on a visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Watt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. N. Gravelly spent the day at Mr. J. H. Lollis Sunday.

Otis Porter spent Saturday night with his grand-father, R. S. Lewis.

Mrs. L. D. Gravelly's mother Mrs. A. J. Clark, of Greenville, is very ill and is not expected to live many days. Mrs. Gravelly will go at once to be at the bedside of her mother.

The cotton picking at Mr. J. H. Lollis was well attended. Mr. Lollis says many thanks to one and all for their kindness and friendship shown him, for a friend in need is a friend indeed.

Bert Jones of the Pickens mill visited Bertran Porter Monday. They spent the morning hunting.

Some of the members of Porters Chapel church have added a great deal to the looks of the church and yard by covering the house and toping the trees, and cleaning the yard.

Mrs. Thomas Bolding, who has been very sick with fever is still confined to her bed, her many friends hope that she will soon be able to be out again.

Mr. J. R. Porter is ill at this writing, hopes are that he will soon be well again.

Farmer's Wife

GET YOUR SAMPLES READY

A Letter From C. H. Carpenter to Long Staple Cotton Growers.

We hope that every farmer read carefully the article that appeared in last week's Sentinel on classifying cotton. The Department of Agriculture at Washington has begun the work of assisting our farmers in co-operative handling and marketing of cotton. Cotton raised in different sections of the south vary greatly in value. Different mills also demand different classes of cotton. The commission is beginning its work by making a study of cotton in these different sections. We think that cotton raised here is very desirable. Now is the time to prove it.

The officials in charge of this work have asked me to secure for them all data possible. It is up to our farmers to make this a success. I wish to get samples of fine bales to send to Washington. I will forward same every week until February. They ask that the sample shall be of sufficient size to enable it to be graded properly, from four to five ounces. Place it in a good paper bag. Write on a slip and enclose in the bag.

Who raised it and where? The day sold? The price received? Who bought it, and the place sold? Please be very accurate with these statements.

Cannot we expect some wide awake man in each community to assist in showing what his neighborhood can do? When you get a few samples together drop me a postal and I will send you a tag that will bring them to me without cost to you.

I will be in Pickens the first Monday in December, but would like samples before then.

C. H. Carpenter.

Liberty Route 4.

Mr. Editor: As this is my first attempt to write to The Sentinel I hope it will escape that dreadful waste basket.

Health is very good in this community at present.

Well, I think we all ought to be glad that we are going to get our cotton picked before the weather gets cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Hovey Hinton spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Ruf Hopkins.

S. C. Porter and Mrs. Waddy Porter spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Porter, in the Pea Ridge section.

Mrs. Riley Porter and children were the guests of Mrs. Ruf Hopkins Sunday.

E. A. Henderson says he is going to move to Brevard, N. C. this week. We would be glad to have them stay with us, but wish them much success.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Porter and little daughter, Eula, have been to Greenville shopping. They say they can do better trading in Pickens than they can in Greenville.

Was glad to learn through your columns that Mrs. Thomas Bolding was improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Sidell spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Porter, of near Flat Rock.

Mrs. Homer Sanders visited her sister, Mrs. Ben Greer Sunday. She reports a nice time.

Southern Girl.

The Meeting at Carmel.

A protracted meeting is going on at Carmel Presbyterian church this week conducted by Rev. J. A. Smith. He is a splendid preacher and all who hear him are much pleased.

There will be a service for children on Friday at 11 o'clock, and on Sunday he will preach on the "Ideal Christian Home." Every woman in Pickens county should hear this sermon.

All former members of Carmel are cordially invited back to the old church on next Sunday. Come back to Carmel.

From Six Mile.

The teachers and student body of the Six Mile Baptist Academy were the hosts of seven visitors from Anderson, S. C. These ladies and gentlemen were especially interested in school work. Among these visitors was Rev. William Bolt. Rev. Mr. Bolt gave us a wonderful and instructive lecture on the study of the Old Testament.

Miss Mamie Rutledge and Miss Berta Jones are going to represent Six Mile Baptist Academy in a meeting at Columbia this week.

Leo Cantrell and Wesley James visited friends and relatives near Holly Springs church Saturday and Sunday. This tour is reported as being a very pleasant one. The young men saw much beautiful mountain scenery. They took a drive from M. D. Cantrell's down Nine Times, up Little Eastatoe, by J. R. Meece's down Oolenoy. The most important scenery was Ball Knob and Table Rock mountains. On their drive they passed Holly Springs church. W. R. Price's store, thence turning southward through the Moseley Gap, down the waters of Twelve Mile river and back to M. D. Cantrell's.

It is a fact not to be doubted that the boys and girls of the Piedmont section are among the very brightest of all the world. The boys and girls that are living around the foothills of these mountains, under the shadows of these hills, drinking the water of the sparkling brooks and breathing the fine mountain air have a right to be healthy. We are taught by all medical authorities that pure air and water are very necessary to life. With all these natural advantages these boys and girls will certainly develop into strong men and women. If they have they have strong bodies they will have strong minds, for these two go together. All they need to do is to improve their mental faculties. Let us wake up to the fact that there is no better time than the present. We should take advantage of school and make the very best possible. Semaj.

Norris News.

Rev. Joe Davis preached Mr. Lawson Brown's funeral Sunday afternoon at this place, he was buried one month ago.

Misses Vida and Minnie Sheriff visited in Greenville last week.

Mrs. J. C. Garrett spent Saturday in Pickens with her daughter, Mrs. R. T. Hallum.

A freight train was wrecked between Norris and Liberty last Friday afternoon, seven cars were thrown from the track, no one was injured. Two work trains are now busy taking up the ruins.

Miss Jane Burroughs is visiting her niece Mrs. Fred Eskew, of Greenville.

Mrs. Frank Sheriff spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Townsville, of the Flat Rock section.

Norris is the best cotton market, if you want top prices bring your cotton here.

Alba Rosa

Pickens Route 1.

Mr. Editor: Will you please allow me space in your good paper for a few dots as this is my first attempt.

Health is very good in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Riley Dodgens were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Byars up in the mountains last week. And report a good time.

Mr. James Brown, of Williamston, gave the Griffin people a splendid talk recently, he is a good Sunday school worker.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Smith visited friends at Cross Roads Sunday.

Mr. Tol. Trotter visited Mr. Charlie Freeman Sunday evening.



The City's Night

By William D. Nesbit

We know the city, when at dawn
She turns sleep-hungry eyes on us
But through what trial has she gone
That she must waken, weary, thus?
We know her, with a laugh at noon—
Her careless laugh at toll's unrest—
Her smile that greets the twilight croon
The shadows wait her from the west.

We know the lights that flash and glow
The gold and silver lights that gleam
Her form, in woven loop and row—
A girle and a maiden.
We know her singing and her smile
When night is young and joy's afeld,
But in the silent afterlife
What brooding sorrow is concealed?

We know her lights die, one by one,
And darkness comes with solemn pace
To hush the revelry and fun
And draw a veil across her face
And then the city, lone and still,
Is hidden in her solitude.
What grief comes then her mind to fill?
Upon what sorrow does she brood?

We know her in her hours of night,
Her times of restless work and play,
When all the songs are sweet away?
Why should she, in the gay of dawn,
Turn sad, sleep-hungry eyes to us?
Through what soul trial has she gone
That she must waken, weary, thus?



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Wife No. 2

By M. QUAD

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"No, I hadn't heard about Joe Taylor's cow getting mired in the huckleberry swamp," replied Uncle Abner Shorts as some one in the crowd at the postoffice put the question, "but I've heard sadder news than that—that any one we all know is dead? No, but perhaps it was better for him if he was dead. I don't want to keep you in suspense, and I will therefore say that George Green got married today for the second time."

"I hadn't looking for anybody to be shocked dead at the news. It has just set me to thinking and aroused a heap of recollections. You all know that I lost my wife three years ago, and after a year I married again and am now living with No. 2. I reckon it's also pretty well known that No. 2 bosses the roost."

"There was folks in this village, gentlemen, who said that I'd grieve myself to death over my loss, and there were others who said I'd be swooping around after No. 2 within a year. As for me, I felt that I was wasting away and was powerfully surprised one day to find myself eating heartily of a boiled dinner. From that time I began to pick up, but for months afterward I had no more thoughts of marrying again than Lemuel Goodheart has of putting his foot again in a hot stove. It seemed to me that the man who lost such an angel of a wife as I had deserved to be shot for thinking of marrying again."

"Just when the idea hit me that I'd better look around a little for another woman I can't say. I think it was after I'd cooked my own meals, made my own bed, sewed on my own buttons and washed my own shirts for seven or eight months. Then the feeling stole over me that there was room in the house for another. It sort of skinned me at first, but I'm saying that it's a feeling you can't get used to in a day or two. As soon as I began to wonder if I really ought to marry again I found myself advancing a dozen reasons why I should."

"Well, it hadn't no secret that I looked around and found the Wilder Glenn. She might have been looking around at the same time, but I'm not going to say that such is the case. At first it was a question with me whether a widower could love for the second time. Within a week after I had hit the widder's trail that question was settled in the affirmative. I found myself a heap more in love than when I first occasion. All of you was kind enough to say that I made a damned fool of myself, and, though I couldn't see it then, I'm admitting most of it now."

"Gentlemen, I was two long months hesitating over asking the widder to be mine, and yet the rest of you was saying that she'd jump at the chance. Mebbe you was right. I know that when I finally managed to get up the courage I hadn't hardly got my mouth open before she says yes."

"And now comes the real 'plut. I'd been boss of the house, same as all of you are boss of yours. Wasn't it natural for me to keep right on bossing? Had the thought of surrendering the reins of government occurred to me? Is a man and a husband to be treated like a child or a slave? At the first go-off her bossing was a novelty, and I rather liked it and encouraged it. It was still in love, you see. After about a month the novelty wore off, and I began to assert myself. I took the bossing business into my own hands. What followed? Why, that wife got right up on her hind legs and made the air blue for forty rods around. She got out ten words to my one. When I took her by the ear to sit her down and hush her up she lit into my hair and pulled it out by handfuls."

"Gentlemen, who bosses the roost?"

"Who handles the cash? Mrs. Shorts!"

"Who tells me when I can go and when I shall come? Mrs. Shorts!"

"Who gives me liberty to draw my breath? Mrs. Shorts!"

"I'm only telling you what you all know and what is the gossip of the town. She made up her mind when she became No. 2 that she'd be the boss, and she's carried it out. That's the way with all No. 2's. No. 1 knuckles down and lets you do the bossing and thinks it's all right, but No. 2 is no such chicken. She intended to get the whip hand when she married you, and she's going to keep it or raise such a row that you'll wish you was in your grave."

"Understand, gentlemen, that I'm saying nothing again Mrs. Shorts. She's fierier silk. O Lord, but such pickled peaches as she does put up! And apple sass—it makes you grin from your neck to your heels! Just one of the nicest women in the county, and I hope that she'll outlive me by twenty years, but I have had to use her as an illustration. She married me to be boss, and she is boss, same as all the other No. 2's. I haven't exactly saying that the man who loses No. 1 should look for a No. 2, but I'm saying that if he does he ought to know what's coming to him and what he'll be sure to get. I've fit again it and fit and fit, but it's no go. To-night she sends me down here after a gallon of lard and says I can stay just forty minutes. Then forty is so mighty nigh up that I've got to get a bump on me and run all the way home, and even then Mrs. Shorts may be standing there with a club to hit me when I jump through the gate."

From the Crow Creek Section.

Mr. Editor: Will you please allow me a few lines in your valuable paper as I have not seen anything from this section in a long time.

Health is very good at present.

Mr. J. N. Grant, who has been in bad health for some time, is improving. We hope he will soon be entirely well.

Mr. C. B. Grant and family have returned to their home in Branchville, S. C., where he is engaged in the saw-milling business. We wish for him great success.

Mr. Editor, we want to compliment Supervisor Craig for sending Mr. James Herd in our midst to work our badly needed roads. I think he has made a few more friends in this section, as this side is all Looper men.

I think our Legislature ought to do away with the supervisor's office and elect three county commissioners. Greenville county has done this and I think Pickens county ought to follow and save all the money we can. I hope Mr. McCravy and Mr. Williams will think of an act that they think best.

Mr. Jake Hudson has returned to Branchville to take up his work in the milling business.

Mr. J. N. Grant has painted his house, which has greatly improved the appearance of it.

Last Sunday was preaching day at Mt. Bethel. This was Rev. E. L. Thomason's last preaching day in the North Pickens circuit. We regret to give him up but wish for him great success wherever he may go, and may he continue to faithfully warn the people and point them to a home above the skies.

Mr. W. E. Nelson is quite sick at this writing. We hope he will soon be out again.

On October 13, 1912, the death angel visited the home of Mr. Luther Hudson and took away his wife, Mrs. Dame Hudson. She was buried the day following her death at Mt. Bethel. The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. E. L. Thomason, before a large crowd of friends and relatives. To the bereaved family we extend our sympathy and point them to One who doeth all things well. Truly a good woman has gone to her reward.

Jack Frost.

One More Jolly Time.

On Friday evening, the 16th inst., a happy birthday party was given by Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Looper, of Easley route 2, in honor of their daughter, Flora, which was enjoyed by many friends. At six o'clock the crowd began to arrive and Flora with her beautiful young smiles, of seventeen, met them with gladness, one by one as they came. At the hour of seven word was heard from the dining room, supper is ready, which we at once heeded to the call, where many good things were served. After supper the Hunt string band furnished the best of music, and a feast of good things, and flow of souls was cherished by all present.

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Schools Open.

Montvale school will begin its winter session November 25. Miss Irene Hendricks will have charge of the school. Patrons are urged to send their children on the first day as much better results can be obtained when all begin together.

The Oolenoy school will begin its winter session November 25. A successful session is expected.

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Blake will sure make you laugh. Where? At Al Martin's Country Store. When? Tuesday night Nov. 26th. Graded School Auditorium. Admission: 25c. Children twelve years old, 15c.

ANDERSON EDITOR SHOT

Mr. V. B. Cheshire of the Anderson Intelligencer in Difficulty.

V. B. Cheshire, editor of The Anderson Intelligencer, is in the hospital in Anderson, suffering from four bullet wounds in his arm and body, as a result of an attack on W. J. Muldrow, a former magistrate, in the latter's office at the Anderson Mattress and Spring Bed Factory Saturday. Two of the wounds are in the abdomen and two in the arm, but his condition is not considered very serious.

Cheshire went into Muldrow's office and demanded that he throw up his hands. As Muldrow arose Cheshire fired twice, the first shot going wild and the second being diverted by interference of J. A. Mullinax, who threw up Cheshire's arm and who later received a flesh wound in the arm from Cheshire's pistol in the exchange of shots.

The left lapel and sleeve of Muldrow's coat were pierced by shots said to have been fired by R. L. Cheshire, Jr., brother of V. B. Cheshire, from outside through a window. Young Cheshire has been released on bond of \$500, the warrant against him and his brother charging assault and battery with intent to kill.

The trouble between the men grew out of certain publications in The Intelligencer, considered by Muldrow as personal reflections, and which was responsible for a former difficulty, when Cheshire was attacked by Muldrow several months ago.

Chamber of Commerce For Central.

A communication from Central says: The citizens of Central have reorganized the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. F. B. Morgan, Jr., was elected president, J. H. Ramseur, vice president; C. G. Rowland, secretary; J. H. Falls, treasurer. An earnest effort is going to be made for the betterment of the town. The chamber of commerce has on its slate several things to do within the next few months that will be of great benefit to the town. Central needs a new depot, paved streets in its business blocks, electric lights, the Bell telephone system and the interurban railway. The Chamber of Commerce will work toward getting these for the town.

The intendants and wardens are now contemplating a new guard house of which the town has been in need for a long time.

1,397 Pieces in Quilt.

Mrs. Onie Gantt, of Pumpkintown, has in her possession a quilt which she made and which is an unusual quilt. It contains 1,397 pieces and Mrs. Gantt began making it about five years ago. Some of the pieces are as small as a five cent piece and are of variegated colors, making a mighty pretty quilt. This quilt will be on exhibition at the Pickens county fair next fall.

Automobile Lantern Found.

If the Mr. Williams, who advertised a lost automobile lantern in The Sentinel a few weeks ago, will call on Mr. McDonald at the Easley Progress office he may find his lantern. Mr. McDonald found one a few days ago which he thinks is the one advertised.

Mountain Grove Graveyard.

All persons interested in the Mountain Grove church graveyard are requested to be at the church on the fourth Saturday morning in November and help clean up and put the grounds in better condition, thereby honoring our departed loved ones.

See notice of land sale of W. A. Smith in another column.

A FAMOUS OLD CHURCH

Hopewell-Keowee Church Founded by Gen. Andrew Pickens and Col. Robert Anderson.

A Pendleton communication to the State says:

Last Saturday, November 9, a company of about 50 people assembled to witness the unveiling of a marble shaft to mark the "Hopewell-Keowee" church. This was the Presbyterian church founded by Gen. Andrew Pickens and Col. Robert Anderson, about 1788 or 1789. It was built of logs and was on Gen. Pickens' farm, about three miles northwest from Pendleton. Preaching was continued at this church till about 1801 or 1802, when the building, now known as "the Old Stone church," was finished, and services was removed thither, as it was more centrally located.

The first elders of Hopewell-Keowee were Gen. Andrew Pickens, Col. Robert Anderson and Maj. Dickson, all soldiers in the Revolution; its first pastor was Rev. John Simpson. Simpson remained but a while and was followed by Rev. Thomas Reese, D. D., who was pastor till 1796, and whose grave was the first in the present large cemetery at the Stone church. Dr. Reese was probably the most learned Presbyterian minister in his day in the Carolinas, and was as good as he was learned, so that he was a very fitting pastor for such men as Pickens and Anderson.

Rev. W. H. Mills of Clemson College made the first address, calling attention to the chief contribution of these great men to the civilization of their own day as being this that they were devoted and zealous in their support of the church. Dr. R. F. Divver of Anderson spoke on Rev. John Simpson and his life and labors. Both these speakers paid eloquent tributes to Capt. J. Miles Pickens of Pendleton, to whose untiring zeal this memorial is due. Capt. Pickens deserves the sincere thanks of all the descendants of the earliest settlers in this community and of the Presbyterian church at large, and indeed, of every loyal patriot, irrespective of ancestry or denomination. For who is there who does not desire to preserve the history of the State and to commemorate the virtues of the fathers of our common country?

After the exercises of the morning a picnic dinner was served on the grounds and in the afternoon the assembly dissolved, each one declaring the occasion most delightful and rejoicing that he had been present.

Rev. B. F. Murphree Resigns.

Rev. B. F. Murphree, who has been pastor of the Holly Springs Baptist church for six years, has resigned his pastorate and preached his farewell sermon here on the third Sunday. The church extended to him their thanks for his faithful and able services rendered the church. During his pastorate here he has baptized 68 and received 66 by letter.

Rev. B. C. Atkinson has been chosen pastor for the ensuing year.

G. M. Lynch, Church Clerk.

Land Sale.

By virtue of authority vested in us as Executors of the last will and testament of the late Jephthah P. Smith, we [will sell to the highest responsible bidder, on Tuesday, Dec. 3rd, 1912, at Liberty, S. C., all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in the incorporate limits of the town of Liberty, adjoining lands of L. G. Boggs, E. B. Richardson, Oscar Boggs, Dr. Hollingsworth, and the estate of Thos. G. Boggs, containing Seventy-four and three-fourths (74 3/4) acres more or less.

Terms of sale one-third cash, balance in one and two years, deferred payments to be secured by mortgage on premises, to bear interest at eight per cent. Purchaser to pay for a full hour of sale 11 o'clock.

H. G. Smith, Executors.